

Terms of Publications.

Two Dollars per annum, payable semi-annual in advance. If not paid within the year, \$2.50 will be charged.
Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charged 25 cents extra.
Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be charged \$1. for three insertions—and 50 cents for one insertion. Larger ones in proportion.
All advertisements will be inserted until ordered otherwise unless the time for which they are to be continued is specified, and will be charged accordingly.
Yearly advertisements will be charged \$10 per annum including subscription to the paper—with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not exceeding 24 square inches during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper for three successive times.
All letters addressed to the editor must be post paid otherwise no attention will be paid to them.
All notices for meetings, &c. and other notices which have heretofore been inserted gratis, will be charged 25 cents each, except Marriages and Deaths.

PROSPECTUS OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL.

THIS JOURNAL was materially enlarged and otherwise improved in the commencement of the year, and will now rank with any paper in the state, and of Philadelphia. Its page will be devoted to a General Chronicle of the Coal Business; Improvements in the Manufacture of Iron; The progress of the Arts and Sciences; A Summary of European Intelligence; The Current News of the Day.
And in addition, each number will be furnished, unless a press of local matter should exclude it, with

ORIGINAL TALES.

Thereby making it equal in interest to many publications whose subscription prices double its amount.
To those interested in the coal business, as well as the general reader, its pages will be found, afford valuable information and amusement, and no page that is not worth the patronage of all classes of the community.

ANOTHER ENLARGEMENT.

In the first week in January, 1839, the Miners' Journal will again be enlarged by the addition of another column to each page, which will make the largest paper published in the State, out of Philadelphia, provided each subscriber will, in the mean time, procure us an additional one. Those who do not, will be charged \$2.50 per annum for the enlargement takes place. The Coal Region will then have a representative abroad that will afford credit to the enterprise and liberality of its editors.

PHILADELPHIA AND POTTSVILLE

OPPOSITION

LINE OF DAILY COACHES,

Via Reading and Norristown.

RAIL ROADS.

THE subscribers, having received to the earnest solicitations of the traveling community on this route, respectfully announce to the public that they have commenced running upon the

DAILY LINE OF COACHES

Between Philadelphia and Pottsville.

For the accommodation of the public, the Coaches are entirely new, built at Troy, large and commodious, and superior to any now running in Pennsylvania. Experienced and accommodating drivers are engaged, and every attention paid to the comfort and convenience of passengers on the route, by the proprietors and their Agents.
No agent will be permitted on any consideration to take more than the rates of fare by the stage, or even to ask for anything more than the whole and sole use of the Proprietors' to accommodate the public at a reasonable rate of fare—they therefore confidently look to the public to sustain them in the undertaking.
The Line will leave their office, at the old Post Office, at Pottsville every morning at 7 o'clock, A. M. and leave Sanderson's Hotel at 3 o'clock, every morning, and at 2 o'clock every afternoon. The afternoon Line, passengers arrive at Reading the same day, and leave Reading, for Pottsville, at 10 o'clock, and arrive at Pottsville at 3 o'clock, P. M. at the following

RATES OF FARE.

From Pottsville to Reading.	\$2.00
From Reading to Pottsville, No. 1 Cars.	3.00
Do. Do. No. 2 Cars.	2.50
Pottsville to Port Clinton.	1.50
Do. Do. Hamburg.	1.00
From Philadelphia to Pottsville, No. 1 Cars.	5.00
Do. Do. No. 2 Cars.	4.50

On Omnibuses are engaged to carry passengers to and from the depot in Philadelphia, and across the Bridge at Norristown, free of additional charges, at the above rates of fare.
For seats, in Pottsville, apply at their Office, in the old Post Office.
In Philadelphia, at Messrs. Sanderson's, Hotel, North 4th St., Mount Vernon House, 2d St., Congress Hall, 3d St., United States Hotel, and Marshall House, Chestnut Street.
In Reading, at Egan's Hotel.
At all Baggage at the risk of the owners.
The Proprietors would merely state for the information of the public, that this Line has no connection whatever with existing Lines, nor will it have any connection, but will stand on its own merits.
JOHN H. KUGLER, FINEY & CO. Proprietors.
March 23, 1839.

PENNSYLVANIA HALL,

In the Borough of POTTSVILLE PA.

J. KUGLER & CO.

ANNOUNCES to the traveling public that he has recently received from the manufacturers of the National Bank, of Centre and Calhoun streets, and has materially improved its arrangement for the accommodation of customers. The situation is pleasant and central, being contiguous to the Post Office and Town Hall, and in the business part of the borough; and the Daily Lines of Stages arrive and depart from the Exchange to and from Reading, Northumberland, Danville and Gettysburg.
PRIVATE FAMILIES, who desire spending the summer months in the Coal Region will be furnished with parlours and chambers calculated to please the taste and render comfortable the most fastidious guests; and TRAVELLERS will always find those accommodations which are most desired, and the strict attention of servants.
It were superfluous to say that this Family and Bar will always be furnished with the choicest wines and liquors; and with a wish and exertions to gratify his guests, he anticipates the patronage of the public.
Pottsville, April 13, 1839.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

POTTSVILLE.

William G. Johnson

HAS taken this commodious establishment recently occupied by Joseph Weaver, Esq., as the "National Hotel," corner of Centre and Calhoun streets, and has materially improved its arrangement for the accommodation of customers. The situation is pleasant and central, being contiguous to the Post Office and Town Hall, and in the business part of the borough; and the Daily Lines of Stages arrive and depart from the Exchange to and from Reading, Northumberland, Danville and Gettysburg.
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Pottsville, April 13, 1839.

MINERS' JOURNAL,

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

I will teach you to pierce the bowels of the Earth and bring out from the Caverns of the Mountains, Metals which will give strength to our Hands and subject all Nature to our use and pleasure.—DR. JOHNSON.

Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania.

VOL. XV

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1839.

NO. 32.

ENGLAND

Exchange at New York on London 9 to 10 1/2 per cent. premium.

Remarkable Tree near Tewkesbury.—Mr. Lewis, F. L. S., in the course of a lecture on agricultural science, delivered at the Town Hall, Tewkesbury, before the Literary, Scientific, and Mechanical Institution of that place, on the 13th inst. exhibited the famous section of the *beech* of a venerable tree lately standing in Forthampton churchyard, near Tewkesbury, but which was blown down in the fearful gale of January last. This section, the only nine inches in diameter, admirably portrayed the extreme longevity and slow growth of the old patriarch tree—its ender in Englishmen from the remembrance of their ancestors, "dreadful with the banded yew;" having 227 layers of annual growth distinctly marked upon it. Now, as the venerable oak stood in the churchyard, it was measured about seven feet in diameter, or, with the circumference of its exterior, 26 feet in circumference. Mr. Lewis stated his opinion, that even allowing a considerable set off in the calculation of the more rapid increase of the tree in the first hundred years of its existence, there could be no doubt that this singular yew (which only in the preceding year had cost the parish some pounds for props and iron stanchions to support its lofty and overhanging branches) was more than 1700 summers and winters! Standing on a natural mound, which probably had been a "high place" of pagan worship, it had been secured in its ancient seat by the consecration of the spot to the holy purpose of Christian worship; and, in consequence, last, after witnessing, in its youth, the ruin of the brave Siliars, and their chief, *Caractacus*, to stem the Roman power, fell again before the wily hurricane, when by the roll of events the descendants of those brave Siliars had, in connection with other tribes, amalgamated an empire extending into the remotest corners of the earth, and under a virgin Queen tracing her ancestry to the Welsh Princess.

Public Travelling.—The Cheltenham Chronicle tells us that the scientific gentlemen who accompanied Mr. Green in the *Nassau* balloon are now trying an experiment preliminary to the establishment of a line of balloons between Cheltenham and London, to supersede (if possible) every other mode of travelling.

Burning of a Mass.—Foulsham, near Milthorpe, in Westmorland, was discovered to be on fire to an immense extent. The fire had a most sublime appearance, resembling a vast ocean of rolling flames.

The Uniform Penny Postage.—It has been ascertained that the average postage at present upon all letters is 7 1/2 d., and that the real cost of transmission is only 3 1/2 d. per letter. So that seven letters must pass through the post office for every one now mailed, before the present revenue can be obtained under the proposed system. There is a great diversity of opinion as to whether such an augmentation would take place.

The Birmingham Riots.—Some further particulars have been given of the riotous proceedings which occurred at Birmingham, which had been previously mentioned in the *Chronicle*. It was on the 30th of July, and the rioters, headed, and at 5 o'clock on the evening of the 31st—the latest date of the rioting was perfectly quiet. The injured policemen were all doing well.

Lady Flora Hastings.—A post mortem examination of the body of this unfortunate lady was made on the 30th of July, and the result was beyond a doubt that the assault on her late time had been fatal and slanderous.

Sergeant Tallourd's copyright bill has been postponed till the next session of Parliament.

The consideration of Lord Brougham's Education Bill in the House of Lords stood postponed till the 5th inst.

In the House of Commons on the 10th, Lord Palmerston obtained leave to bring in a Bill for the more effectual suppression of the slave trade under the flag of Portugal.

Robert Owen.—The Tory papers continue to blow Lord Melbourne for having presented Robert Owen to Court.

The Boundary Question.—The London Globe (a ministerial paper), of Wednesday evening, July 10th, has the following paragraph:

The very protracted and expensive nature of the former survey of the territory which Maine disputes with New Brunswick having led to no result, the Senate of the United States having rejected the decision of the King of the Netherlands, to whom the dispute was referred, the new survey now proposed by the American Government will probably be carried into effect; and a preliminary step, in the opinion of the British Government, has been taken towards the question to a prompt and honourable settlement.

Lieutenant Colonel Mudge, of the Royal Engineers, an officer of high reputation in geodetic operations, is one of the commissioners. The other is Mr. Featherstonhaugh.

IRELAND.

Irish Crops.—Accounts from all parts of the country reach us, conveying the gratifying intelligence that the crops, owing to the late rains, are in a prosperous condition, and present every appearance of an abundant harvest. Potatoes are a little backward in some parts, owing to the late drought, but the prospect of the crop is bright, and the deficiency which has hitherto prevailed is now changed into joy and thankfulness.

Thomond Bridge.—One of the arches of the bridge now building, came down on the 7th inst. Fortunately no person was injured. The accident was caused by the centre arch having been recently raised, and the heavy rains of last week, forced out the arch, the next span did not it not having any filling.

Importation of Grain from England.—Several cargoes of oats and malt, and some quantity of wheat, were purchased at Liverpool by Friday, for shipment to Ireland.

The provincial bank has under consideration to establish additional branches in Ireland.

A Novel Company.—A correspondent writes that a company is forming, the head of which are the names of several distinguished noblemen and scientific men, for the artificial rearing and breeding of domestic fowl, game, and other descriptions of birds. The operations are proposed to be conducted on a very extensive scale, and in addition to rearing birds for the markets, and game for the preserves and parks of the nobility and gentry, will attempt the acclimating and naturalizing foreign rare birds. It has been proved by very successful experiments that the climate of this is no greater obstacle to the breeding of an extensive scale than that of Egypt—where the art has been carried on from time immemorial.

A splendid rowing match between the members of the Dublin and Pembroke Clubs came off on the Liffey. The prize was a silver cup, value twenty guineas. It was won by the Wasp, the property of Samuel Neville, Esq., a member of the Dublin Club, to whom it was immediately presented by Cornelius Sullivan, Esq., the donor.

Trotting Match for £50.—The match between "the Glasgow mare" and the "West country horse," which has been so much talked of in this neighborhood of late, "came off" on the Glasgow and Ayr road. The start was made a little after seven o'clock, from the twelve mile stone opposite King's Wells, and the animals went forward with remarkable velocity, and unity and force of action, each

peering it so well that it was doubtful for a time which was to be the winner. Ten miles was the distance agreed upon, the weight 14 stones. On nearing the two mile stone the mare was first by a considerable distance, and gained the victory by 1 minute and 3 seconds, according to the time keeper's observation. The most important matter in this feat, as it was that on which the bets were heavy, remains to be noticed. Many and very large wagers were staked as to the time in which the ground would be covered by the mare and her rider—some said 40 minutes, others wagered that the time would be under 35 minutes; it was, however, less than any of these numbers, namely 33 minutes and 18 seconds! This is reckoned the most expeditious trotting yet performed, under similar circumstances in Scotland or Britain.

Several cannon balls were recently found in excavating part of the town wall at Watergate, Limerick, where they must have rested since the siege of Limerick.

SCOTLAND.

Indian Missions.—The students of the University of Glasgow have recently resolved to raise £200 a-year, and support a missionary to India themselves. The students of the University of Edinburgh mean to do the same; and it is under consideration to erect a hall for the congregation of Edinburgh, whether they may not carry out their missionary obligations in a similar way.

Half Women.—A simple minded old dame, residing near the Water of Leith village, was attentively listening, the other evening, to her grandson reading the history of the proportion of females to males in various countries in the world. She comprehended how that in Britain the women exceeded the males by six in a hundred, and in Spain by one in a hundred; but when it was stated that in Sweden the females exceeded the males by seven and a half in every hundred, she exclaimed, "God! how a care of me! have they half women in Sweden?"

A report prevails in the circles of the Palace that Her Majesty will make a series of visits in the north of England, and probably extend the Royal tour to Scotland. The latter end of August is named as the period when the Court will leave town.

About 30 emigrants sailed from Kirkcubright in the *Countess of Galloway* steamer, on the 22d current. They were farmers, with families, from the neighbourhood of Creetown and Newton Stewart, and are about to locate themselves in the State of Illinois, North America.

Princetown—Scots College at Paris.—On Thursday, the long talked of Records of the Scots College at Paris were landed at Aberdeen. They filled several carts, and though we have had no opportunity of examining their contents, the interest which they have excited for the last fifty years among Scottish scholars, sufficiently warrants us in saying that they will throw new and important lights on the ecclesiastical history of Scotland. We believe that the work was first made an offer of to the Prince of Wales in 1781, by Thomas Innes, a priest of the College in Paris, whose inquiry into the Ancient History of Scotland, was the first work which treated of the subject in a philosophical and discriminating spirit. Since that time little use has been made of the rich stores of which Father Innes had availed himself; and it was generally feared that they had perished along with the buildings of the monastery, which were destroyed by the French Revolution. It is therefore with much pleasure that we now state, that they are safely deposited in the College at Paris, where we have no doubt they will be accessible to the antiquary and the scholar.

WALES.

The Summer Season.—On May 21 there came on a fine and sultry day, and a heavy shower of rain looked for in the depth of winter, and so great was the obstruction to travelling that some of the mails were retarded considerably. The effect on the soil was, however, not so great, and the crops were in a good way, and the surface a smoke or steam arose and the touch the earth felt as though it were an immense holed. High winds have prevailed to the great detriment of fruit tree blossoms.

Sweden.—Rising gradually and majestically from its base, the snow-capped mountains of Sweden, its limits a distant region of subject hills, valleys and lakes, stretching across the country in one vast unbroken chain from sea to sea. It was formerly considered, in fact, to comprise within itself a little kingdom. Two great dominions, the one in the north, and the other in the south, were the two principal lords of the soil, and the sovereignty of its broad and bold domain was always the most eagerly contested and the last regained. Edward I. of England, after many triumphs over the ill-fated Llewelyn in points and valleys of the north, and at length in his favorite summer residence, it was chosen as the congress of the native princes, and of the barons, and of the people, and hunting scenes animated its woods, and well peopled eminences. Now, a comparatively barren wilderness of heights spread before the eye; naked rocky ridges rear their natural barrier against the skies; and but most of the military stations, castles, and towers, which made them formidable.

Pullards.—On Monday evening, 17th June last, about 8 o'clock, this town and neighbourhood, visited by one of the most tremendous thunder storms ever remembered, and which lasted without intermission for about three hours. The rain fell in torrents, but with no serious consequences.

Aberdeen.—The storm above referred to appears to have had a most extensive range, and we regret to state that in one instance its effects have been fatal.

Thunder Storms.—On Monday and Tuesday afternoons, 17th and 18th June, Chester and neighbourhood were visited with severe but not extraordinary storms, which, though terrific at the moment, have not only passed without any disastrous consequences, but have entirely cleared the face of nature, and we trust the reality of the proposition, the storm on Tuesday, the lightning was peculiarly vivid, and the peals of thunder were instantaneous on the flash; the rain showered in torrents intermixed with large hail stones. On each occasion the duration was not much more than an hour.

Colliery Accident.—An explosion of fire deep took place last week at the Deep Pit or Main Colliery and the North Abbey Colliery Company, part of North, whereby one man was killed, and fifteen or sixteen more were injured; one had a leg broken, another nearly severed, the rest more or less burnt, but the explosion occurring before the men had stripped for their work, or even fully entered to their separate occupations, but little comparative injury is likely to result beyond a short suspension of their labors.

Lancely Railway.—This line will be opened from Lancely up to Llandibe, 16 miles, by July 1st, and the mineral produce abounding in this district will be brought down to the harbour in great quantities. Two great locomotives, by Blackworth, of 6 wheels each of 4 feet in diameter, and all weighing 11 tons will be launched by the opening.

Griff—Earthquake.—About 2 o'clock on the morning of Friday last, two shocks of an earthquake were felt here, which lasted about two seconds, but the subterranean noise which accompanied it continued much longer. The weather became soft the next day.

A very appalling fire lately broke out in Brogue lane, Tralee; nine houses were destroyed. Mr. Aldridge, the African Roccus, has volunteered to perform for the benefit of the sufferers.

EASY JOE BRUCE.

"Bless me!" exclaimed Mr. Joseph Bruce, or perhaps we should rather say Joe Bruce, for as he was a noble, easy fellow, nobody thought of allowing him more than half his name, or of anything else which belonged to him. "I see by the paper that Hawk & Harpey have assigned. I meant to have secured my debt yesterday!" He left his coffee half drunk, stumbled over the threshold and went almost at a run to the counting room of Hawk & Harpey. One half his speed on the day before would have saved his debt—as it was, he was just in season to put on his name at the bottom of a dozen and a half prepared ones, to receive ten per cent. He went back to his unfinished breakfast with what appetite he might.

"Why did you neglect this so long, Mr. Bruce?" said his helpline and comforter.

"I meant to have attended to it yesterday my dear!"

"You meant! That is always your way, Mr. Bruce. You carelessly neglect your business to the last moment, and then put yourself in a haste and a heat for nothing my dear!"

"Really, Mrs. Bruce?"

And it was really Mrs. Bruce, for few of the feminine, and none of the masculine gender, could have kept pace with her. Certainly, Easy Joe could not. The clatter of a cotton mill would not have been a circumstance to the din she raised. Easy Joe pulled a cigar case out of his pocket—clapped his feet on the fender—and it almost seemed that the smoke rendered his ears impervious to the beatings of that gentle lamp, his spouse, so placed was his countenance, as the vapor escaped in graceful volumes from his mouth. People overheard the mark sometimes, Mrs. Bruce said. Had she spared her oration, the morning's loss would have induced her husband to have been put to bed, for one day to bed at least. As it was he took the same pride in neglecting it under her lecture, that the Grand National took so long in refusing to pay the claims of our citizens.

"Breeze away, Mrs. Bruce!"

"Breeze away, Sir! Breeze away! I wish I could impart one tittle of my energy to you Mr. Bruce!"

Bruce sprang to his feet and crash came an elegant mantle clock down upon the hearth.

"There, Mr. Bruce! that clock has stood there three months without fastening; a single screw would have saved it; but—"

"Well, I meant to!"

"You meant! Mr. Bruce—You meant! won't you pay the damage, nor Hawk & Harpey's note!"

He seized his hat and cloak. In a few minutes he was on "Change." Nobody could read in his face any traces of the matrimonial breach, and nobody would suspect from his countenance that Hawk & Harpey had failed in his debt. Easy Joe Bruce!

"Well, Mr. Bruce, they've routed him."

"Who?"

"Our friend Cheek. Pingree was chosen President of the—Bank, this morning. One vote would have stopped him."

"How decidedly unlucky. I meant to have been present to vote for Cheek myself!"

"Never mind, Bruce," said another. You are a lucky man. The news of the great fire to Speederville has just reached town by express, and I congratulate you that you were fully insured."

"Insured! my policy expired last week. I meant to have got it renewed this morning."

Joe posted home in no happy humor. When an easy man is fairly routed, he is the most uneasy and unreasonable man in creation.

"Mrs. Bruce, by staying at home to hear you, I have lost thousands. I meant to have got this morning—I did not! Speederville is burned down, and I am a beggar."

"Why did you not do it yesterday, Mr. Bruce?"

"I was thinking of Hawk & Harpey."

"Thinking! Why did you not secure yourself?"

"I meant to, but—"

"But—give me the bits."

"You are an excellent spirit, Mrs. Bruce."

"Never in better."

"Vastly fine, madam. We are beggars."

Mrs. Bruce sat down and clasped her feet on the fender, after her husband's manner in the morning.

"We are beggars, I make. Bruce repeated."

"Very good—I will take my guitar; and you shall sing the three children. We will play under Mr. Hawk's window first, then under Mr. Harpey's, and then go by our way to Speederville, to play to the ashes of what was once your factor, which you meant to have insured. I should like begging of all things."

"You abominable woman! I shall go mad."

"Do not, I beseech you, Mr. Bruce! They put mad beggars in Bedlam."

Bruce sprang for the door. His wife interrupted him. "Here Joseph, is a paper I meant to have shown you this morning!"

"A policy, and dated yesterday!"

"Yes. You meant to get it renewed to-day! I meant it should be done yesterday—so I told your clerk for you, to do it. Am I not an abominable woman!"

"When I said so, I was in a pet. I meant!"

"No more of that, Joseph. Now tell me who is the first on Hawk and Harpey's assignment!"

"Your brother."

"His claim covers you both!"

"You are an angel, Mrs. Bruce!"

Easy Joe became an altered man, and his wife was released from her watch over his odd doings. She died some years before him—but he was half inclined to suspect that after her death, he partially relapsed into his old habits—so true it is, that habit is a second nature. Both were buried in the graveyard at Speederville, and our suspicions are founded on something like the following conversation which took place between the grave digger and his assistant:

"Where are we to dig Mr. Bruce's grave?"

"I do not know exactly. His will says, next his wife."

"What was she laid?"

"That I don't know. Easy Joe always said he meant to place an obelisk over her, but it never was done."

Perilous Adventure.—An occurrence of a most perilous and thrilling character took place at the Falls of Niagara last week, which is thus related in the Buffalo Journal of the 26th July:

An occurrence of most thrilling interest took place at Niagara Falls yesterday afternoon, attended with imminent peril to the lives of two individuals, but resulting in a most happy and providential deliverance.

The new bridge to this island is planted in a frightful rapid where the current is from 20 or 30 miles an hour, and is only about 100 or 150 yards above the base of the great precipice or perpendicular fall.

A carpenter by the name of Chapin was engaged, with others in covering the bridge, and while at work upon a staging about one hundred feet from the island, accidentally lost his footing and was precipitated into the rapids, and in the twinkling of an eye swept away toward the great cataract. Speedy and inevitable destruction seemed to await him; but fortunately he was uninjured by the fall, and even in this most hopeless condition retained perfect self-possession. Turning his eye toward the only point of hope above the fearful precipice, he succeeded by great dexterity in swimming, in effecting a landing upon a little island some twenty feet in width and length, the outermost of the group of little islands situated some thirty or forty yards above the falls, and about equal distant from Goat Island and the American shore.

There he stood for an hour, looking calmly and unflinchingly back upon the numerous spectators who lined the bridge and shores, but with whom he could hold no conversation on account of the distance, and the roar of the rapids.

There is a man in the village of the Falls by the name of Robinson, of extraordinary muscular power, great intrepidity and withal an adjustable hostess—was and was probably the only one that could have been found within 50 miles—who generously volunteered his services, to attempt reaching the island in a boat and bring Chapin off. A light boat of two oars, similar in construction to the White Hall racing boats, was soon procured, and he embarked.

He proceeded with great deliberation and consummate skill, starting his little boat across the rapid channels, and at the intervening eddies holding up to survey his situation and recruit his strength for the next rapid channel still intervened, sweeping close to the island, and rendering the attempt to land very difficult. He paused for a moment, and then with all his strength darted across and sprang from his boat as the tide slipped, and he fell backward into the rapid current. With the spectators it was a moment of thrilling interest and breathless silence, his boat seemed inevitably lost, and himself in fearful jeopardy. Retaining however, his grasp on the boat he sprang in, and again seizing his oars brought up under the lee of the little island. All again felt a momentary relief, but still the great labor and hazard of the enterprise remained to be overcome. A cool head and a strong arm could only effect it—Robinson proved equal to the task. Taking his companion on board, in the same careful and deliberate manner, though at infinitely greater hazard and labor, they effected a safe landing on Goat Island.

There the spectators assembled to give them a cordial greeting. A scene of great excitement ensued—the boat was drawn up the bank, and it was moved and carried by acclamation that a collection be taken up on the spot for Chapin and his noble-hearted deliverer Robinson. It was a generous one and was thankfully received; but the reflection to Robinson that he has reached a fellow being under such circumstances will be to his generous heart a much richer one. After the collection, Robinson and Chapin took their seats in the boat and were carried in triumph on the shoulders of their neighbors to the village.

The intense interest of the whole scene was heightened by the presence of Chapin's wife and children, who stood on shore watching with unflinching horror and agony what seemed his inevitable and fearful fate. With what devout and heartfelt gratitude must they have thanked God, when the husband and parent once more stood by their side safe and sound.

(From Colburn's New Monthly Magazine, for June.)

Domestic Scene.

Nine o'clock had just struck at the Imperial Palace at Fontainebleau. Napoleon, seated by the side of Marie Louise, was enjoying that freedom of conversation and familiarity he was so fond of. Never had his noble and antique features assumed so joyous and so natural an expression. He laughed, he chatted, he joked; and a strange entering by chance, would have had much difficulty in recognising the Emperor in that little stout man, lulling with so much nonchalance in an armchair.

He poked the fire with the tip of his foot, rubbed his hands with glee, and with playful and tender salutes, provided Marie Louise to venture upon some French phrase as yet strange to her, which she deciphered with a German frankness so irresistibly droll, that Napoleon burst into fits of laughter.

The Empress, half angry, half smiling, came and sat upon the knee of her husband. At the same moment, the door opening, the soldier-like face of Duroc presented itself.

"Sire," said he, "the Italian artist is arrived."

"Conduct him here immediately," replied the Emperor, at the same time pushing back his arm-chair, he left a space for the new comer between the Empress and himself.

The visitor, on entering, made a profound bow to the two illustrious personages into whose presence he was admitted; and at the desire of Napoleon, took a seat near the fire.

"Welcome to France, my dear Canova," said the Emperor, in one of his kindest accents.—"But how pale and thin you have become since I last saw you. You must certainly leave Rome and come to reside in Paris. The art of the capital will restore you to health and vigor. See how well we are, continued he, taking in his hand the fresh and rosy chin of Marie Louise.

"Sire," you must attribute my ill health to the fatigue of my occupations, not to the air of my country. To leave Rome altogether, would be impossible for me; indeed, it would be fatal to me."

"Paris is the capital of the arts. You must stay here, I desire it," said the